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SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

TANK GIRL

APOCALYPSE!

Grant • Pritchett • Gascoine • Bond

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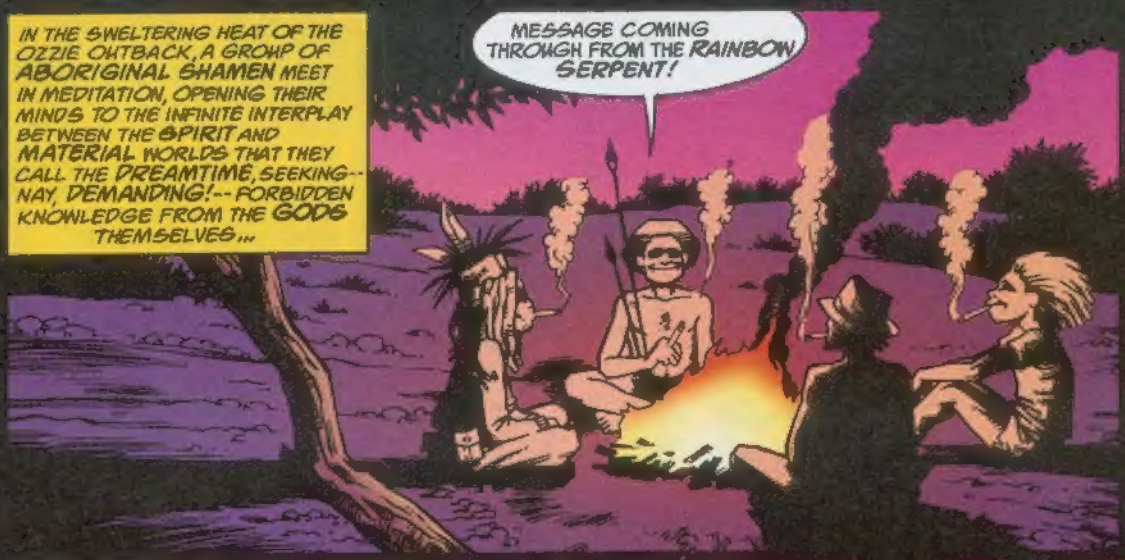

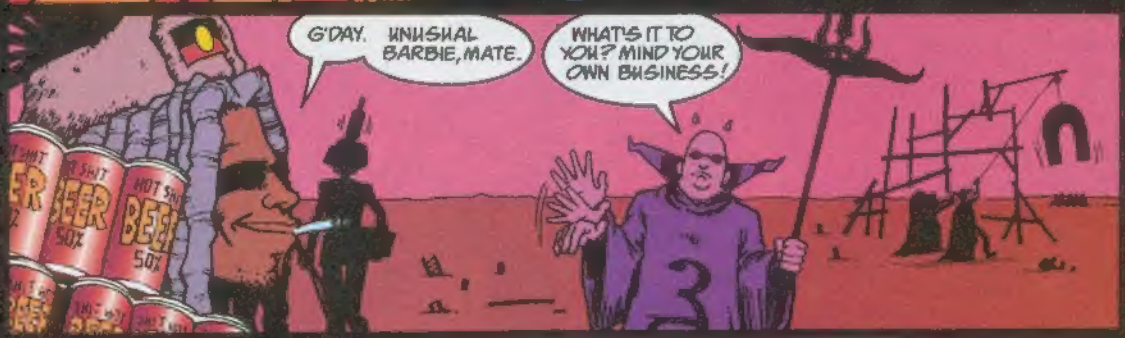

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WHAT A SWELL PARTY THIS IS
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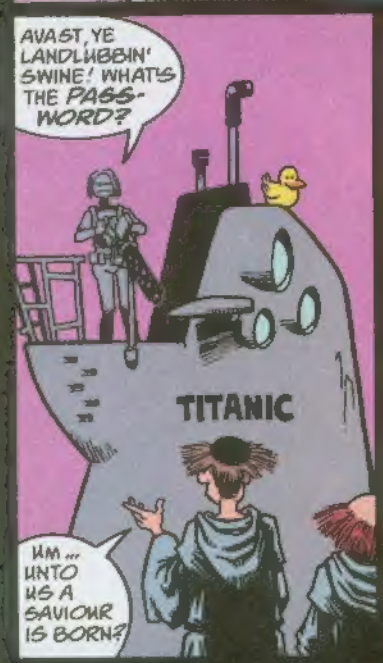
STEVE WHITAKER, COLORIST
ELLIE DE VILLE, LETTERER
HELEN CRAVEN, ASST. EDITOR
FRANK WYNNE AND
ART YOUNG, EDITORS
XTC
I'M GONNA BE A DAD! WOO-WOO-WOOO!
THIS CALLS FOR SEVERE CELEBRATIONS, TANK GIRL! HERE, GEL-- GET SOME O' THE OLD STRONGASFARK DOWN YER THROAT. YOU'RE DRINKIN' FOR TWO NOW!
I MUST BEG TO DIFFER. ALCOHOL IS NOT A HEALTHY OPTION FOR THE UNBORN CHILD!
SPROING! SPROING!
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY-- THE MUM'S THE TOUGHEST GIRL IN THE WORLD, AND THE DAD'S A MUTANT KANGAROO.
THE KID'S PROBABLY AN ALCOHOLIC ALREADY!

COME IN! JOIN THE PARTY!
BET I CAN DRINK A BOTTLE O' BRANDY FASTER'N ANY OF YOU!
XTC
YER ON, MATE!
HOLY FOOK! IS THIS A NIGHTMARE, OR WOT?
MUST'VE BEEN THAT GIANT SPLIFF I SMOKED*. IT'S WHACKED ME OUT SO FAR I'VE INVENTED THIS WHOLE DELUSION THAT I'M PREGNANT, COMPLETE WITH ANGELIC APPARITION AN' FEEBLE-MINDED BOYFRIEND!
*Last issue. It was a whopper!-Ed.
BUT THERE'S ONE SUREFIRE WAY OF END'IN' MY TRANCE--
STUB!
GLUG GLUG
GLUB GLUG
SHIT! THEY'RE STILL THERE!
SINGE!
AAAAAAGH!
SELF-MUTILATION, EH? THERE'S WORSE TO COME. WAIT TILL YOU GET THE HUNGER PANGS, AND THE VARICOSE VEINS.
PAT PAT PAT
OH, MY DEAR! YOU'RE GOING TO HATE THE VARICOSE VEINS!

TANK GIRL'S GOING TO HAVE A BABY! THAT'S WHY THE GOOD BOOK BROUGHT US HERE -- IT CAN ONLY BE ...
THE NEW MESSIAH!
JACUZZI?
BLIMEY!
YOU MEAN -- TANK GIRL IS THE SACRED VIRGIN? BIT OF A STRETCH OF THE IMAGINATION, ISN'T IT?
FUNFAIR?
WHO ARE WE TO QUESTION DIVINE WILL? FOR IS IT NOT WRITTEN --
OKAY, OKAY! I BELIEVE YOU!
TIT
FUSSSH!


AVAST, YE LANDLUBBIN' SWINE! WHAT'S THE PASS-WORD?
TITANIC
UM ... UNTO US A SAVIOUR IS BORN?

WRONG!
RATTA-TA
RATATTA
RATATTA

ANY LAGER?
IN-INSIDE! TH-THEY'RE HAVING A PARTY ...!
NO, SILLY! THAT WAS THE PASS-WORD!

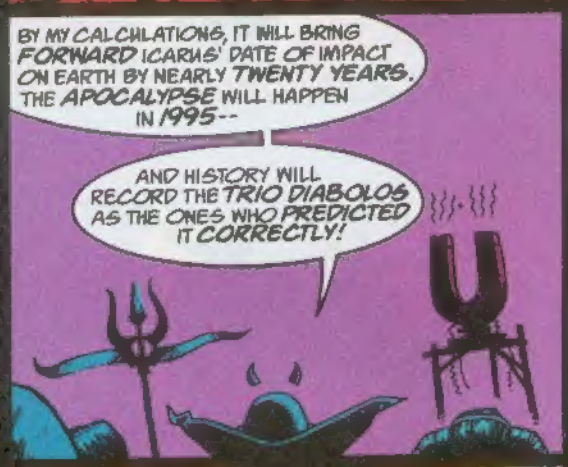
ELSEWHERE, ANOTHER PREGNANT SITUATION--
YOU CAN SNORT THE CRACK--
OR DROP THE TABS! THE CHOICE IS YOURS!
YOU'RE CRAZY! WE'RE 30,000 FEET UP WITH R.A.F. JETS ON OUR TAIL!

THE CRACK IT IS, THEN!
THIS IS YOUR LAST WARNING, CHAPS! RETURN THE CONCORDE UNDAMAGED TO HEATHROW AT ONCE -- OR WE'LL BLOW YOU OUT OF THE BLOODY SKY!

JET GIRL TO THE RESCUE OF IMPERILLED CULTURAL ICONS!
BAKKA BAKKA BAKKA BAKKA

EAT HOT LEAD, IMPERIALIST LACKEYS OF THE RUNNING-DOG WINDSORS!
BWAAAM!
FOOM!

IT IS DONE!
EVEN AS I SPEAK, THE MAGNET-O-TRON'S ATTRACTOR RAYS STREAM OUT INTO THE COSMOS, THEIR VIBRATIONS MYSTICALLY ATTUNED TO THE ASTEROID ICARUS.


BY MY CALCULATIONS, IT WILL BRING FORWARD ICARUS' DATE OF IMPACT ON EARTH BY NEARLY TWENTY YEARS. THE APOCALYPSE WILL HAPPEN IN 1995--
AND HISTORY WILL RECORD THE TRIO DIABOLOS AS THE ONES WHO PREDICTED IT CORRECTLY!

TWO OF THEM! IT'S WORKING DOUBLE GOOD, BADROD!

BOOM
FOOM!

HERE ARE JUST SOME OF THE *LOONY THINGS* THAT PEOPLE THINK!

EGYPTIANS BELIEVE THERE'S A *SECRET CHAMBER* BENEATH THE *SPHINX* WHICH HOUSES THE RECORDS OF ANCIENT *ATLANTIS*. LEGEND SAYS IT WILL BE RE-DISCOVERED JUST BEFORE THE *END* OF THE *WORLD!*

EQUINOX PRECESSIONISTS BELIEVE THAT EVERY 26,000 YEARS THE EARTH COMPLETES ITS VAST *COSMIC ORBIT*--A SIGNAL FOR MASSIVE PLANETARY *DESTRUCTION* AS WE MOVE INTO A HIGHER FREQUENCY LEVEL!

SOME *CONSPIRACY THEORISTS* BELIEVE THAT THE MYSTERIOUS *ILLUMINATI* GROUP AIM TO CONTROL A ONE-WORLD GOVERNMENT BY THE YEAR 2000. THEIR ARCANE *SYMBOLS* ALREADY DOMINATE AMERICAN CULTURE!

INTELLECTUAL SELF-EXPERIMENTER *TERRENCE MCKENNA* BELIEVES THE HUMAN *TIME SPIRAL* WILL *DISAPPEAR* IN THE YEAR 2014 ... AND PERHAPS *MANKIND* WITH IT!

EDGAR CAYCE, AMERICA'S SLEEPING PROPHET, PREDICTED MASSIVE GLOBAL *EARTHQUAKES* FOR THE LATE 1990S. *JAPAN* AND *CALIFORNIA*, HE CLAIMED, WOULD BE *SWALLOWED* BY THE *SEA!*

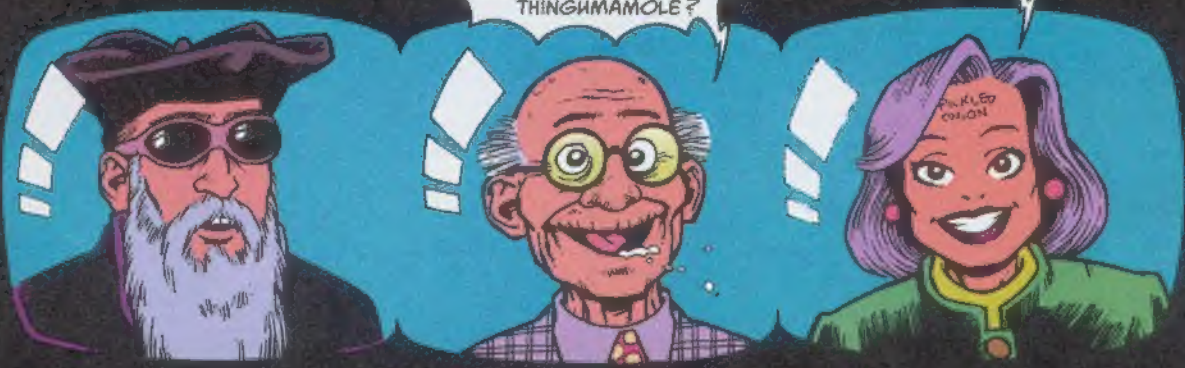
NOSTRADAMUS, THE 16TH CENTURY FRENCH MYSTIC, PREDICTED *SEAS OF BLOOD* AND WORLDWIDE *WAR* FOR THE SAME YEAR!

PROFESSOR *STANLEY UNWIN*--

THE FUNDABOLE OF THE HYPOTENTHINGY IS TRANSFIXYFIXY VERY MUCH SO. UNDERSTANDINGS YES OR NO, MY LICKY THINGUMAMOLE?

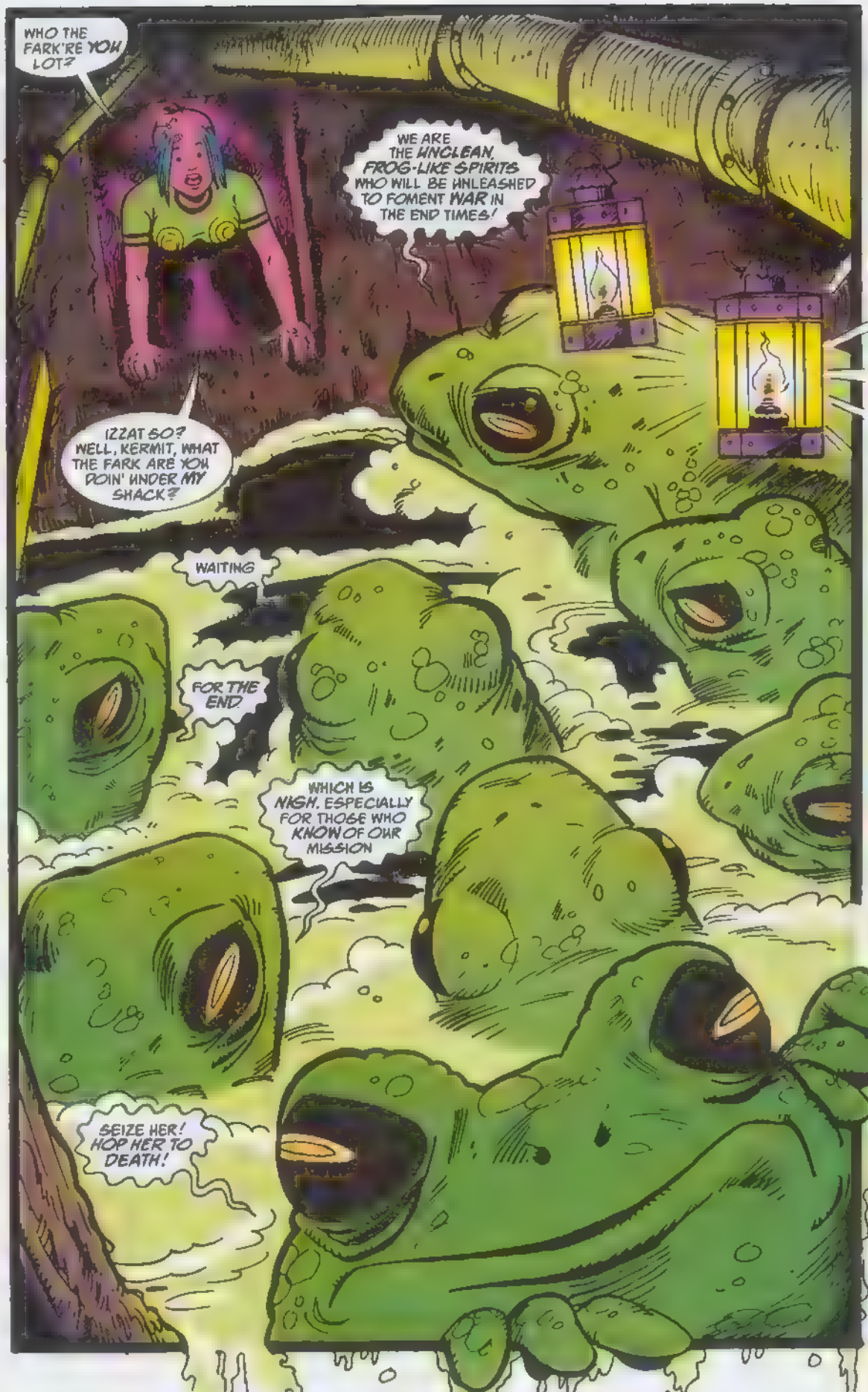
HOW ON EARTH DID *HE* GET IN THERE?

A FUNNY LOT, PEOPLE, AREN'T THEY?

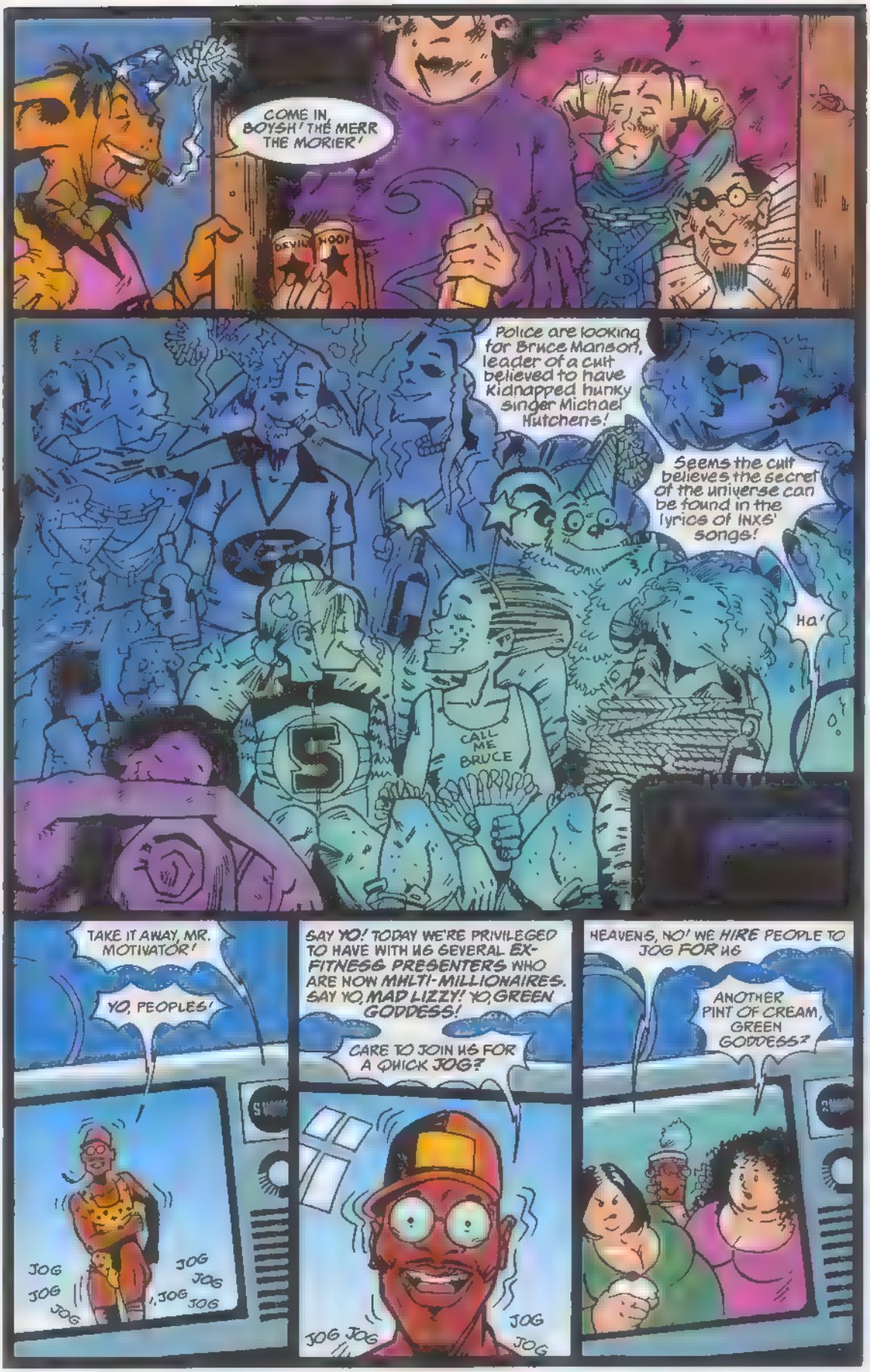


YO, VIRGIN MARY! UP THE STICK, HUH? AIN'T YOU NEVER HEARD OF CONDOMS?
AHH, YER FACE FELL OFF A BUS, SHB GIRL!
YOU HAVE BEEN CHOSEN, TANK GIRL!
YEAH, THAT'S WHAT THE ANGEL SAID. FOOKIN' PIN-HEAD!
YOU SAW AN ANGEL? OH GLORY!
THUMPA THUMPA THUMPA
TRULY YOUR CHILD IS DESTINED TO LEAD THE WHOLE WORLD OUT OF DARKNESS! PRAY ACCEPT THESE GIFTS--
A HALF-EATEN SANDWICH? A PUNISHER KEYRING?
PURELY SYMBOLIC! THE EXPENSIVE ONES WILL FOLLOW JUST AS SOON AS WE GET RICH!
I GOT A GIFT RIGHT BACK FOR YA, YOU POTATO-HEADED MORONS--!
BOK!
OUT!
PUNT.
HIC! REMEMBER YOUR CONDITION, DEAR. YOU SHOULD BE TAKIN' THINGS EASHY. MAYBE A LITTLE NAP...? HAVE TO ADMIT, I'M FEEL'N KINDA HORNY MYSELF...!

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A BITE-JOB...
DEAR?
XTC
Hip!
I'M GOING TO THE BOG! DON'T DISTURB ME!
SLAM!
GOTTA EXCUSE HER, FOLKS. IT'S HER CONDITION...!
La crapper
XTC
Wait'll she gets the varicose veins!
MY HEAD'S SPINNIN'! I NEED A LITTLE FRESH AIR-- TIME TO THINK THIS THROUGH!
HAVEN'T USED THIS TUNNEL FOR YEARS! BOOGA DUG IT AS AN EMERGENCY ESCAPE DURING THE BIG BUST OF '92 -- BUT THE COP DOGS FOUND IT, AND THEY USED IT TO BREAK IN!
WHAT THE HELL--?


WHO THE FARK'RE YOU LOT?
WE ARE THE UNCLEAN, FROG-LIKE SPIRITS WHO WILL BE UNLEASHED TO FOMENT WAR IN THE END TIMES!
IZZAT SO? WELL, KERMIT, WHAT THE FARK ARE YOU DOIN' UNDER MY SHACK?
WAITING
FOR THE END
WHICH IS NIGH, ESPECIALLY FOR THOSE WHO KNOW OF OUR MISSION
SEIZE HER! HOP HER TO DEATH!

YER PICKIN' ON THE WRONG GIRL ON THE WRONG DAY, MOOSH!
SQUITCH!
HOP THIS!
OW!
BOOM!
EXIT
AN THIS! AN' THIS! AN' THIS!
FAKAFAKAFAKA!
ribbit!
SQUEICH
GO ON! GET OUTA HERE, YA AMPHIBIOUS BASTARDS!
AN' DON'T COME FARKIN' BACK!


COME IN, BOYSH! THE MERR THE MORIER!
Police are looking for Bruce Manson, leader of a cult believed to have kidnapped hunky singer Michael Hutchens!
Seems the cult believes the secret of the universe can be found in the lyrics of INXS' songs!
Ha!
CALL ME BRUCE
TAKE IT AWAY, MR. MOTIVATOR!
YO, PEOPLES!
JOG JOG JOG JOG JOG JOG JOG JOG
SAY YO! TODAY WE'RE PRIVILEGED TO HAVE WITH US SEVERAL EX-FITNESS PRESENTERS WHO ARE NOW MULTI-MILLIONAIRES. SAY YO, MAD LIZZY! YO, GREEN GODDESS!
CARE TO JOIN US FOR A QUICK JOG?
JOG JOG JOG JOG
HEAVENS, NO! WE HIRE PEOPLE TO JOG FOR US
ANOTHER PINT OF CREAM, GREEN GODDESS?

YO!
EVERYBODY GAY YO!
YO!
YO!
YO!
YO!
YO!
JOG!
JOG!
JOG!
JOG!
ESCAPE FROM COLDITZ!
SHEESH! AM I ZONKED!
NOT THAT ZONKED, MATE!
POP

I'M GOING TO HAVE A BABY, TANK
LIFE'LL BE DIFFERENT I WON'T BE ABLE TO DO ALL THE FUN THINGS ANYMORE NO MORE DRINKIN' AN' FIGHTIN' AN' SHAGGIN'-- AT LEAST TILL AFTER THE BIRTH
I'LL HAVE RESPONSIBILITIES...!
BLOURGH!
JET GIRL TO TANK GIRL! COME IN, FUZZHEAD!
HEY, JETTY! GUESS WHAT? I'M PREGNANT!
GREAT. WE'LL HAVE A PARTY!
LISSEN-- I'M BRINGIN' IN A HI-JACKED CONCORDE- BUT WE'RE UNDER PURSUIT!
choppity chop chop
choppa choppa choppa chop suey
BACK-UP REQUIRED!
AYE-AYE, MA'AM! DON'T GET YOUR KNICKERS IN A TWIST!

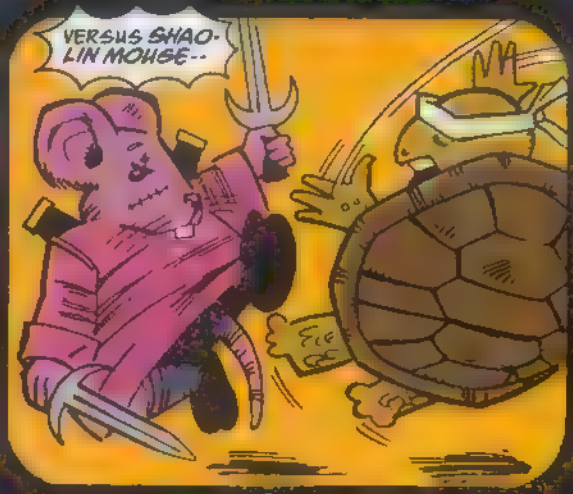
SEVENTY-DEGREE ELEVATION! ALL CHAMBERS LOADED!
FIRE! FIRE! FIRE!
WHAMP!
WHAMP!
WHAMP!
choppa whoppa
BA-DOMP!
chop chop
BOOM!
BADDA
BADDA
BADDA
SHIT! LOOKS LIKE THIS MIGHT BE THE END OF MY MATERNAL URGES!!!
SHAG IT!
CRUNCH!
BOOM!
BANG-A-BANG

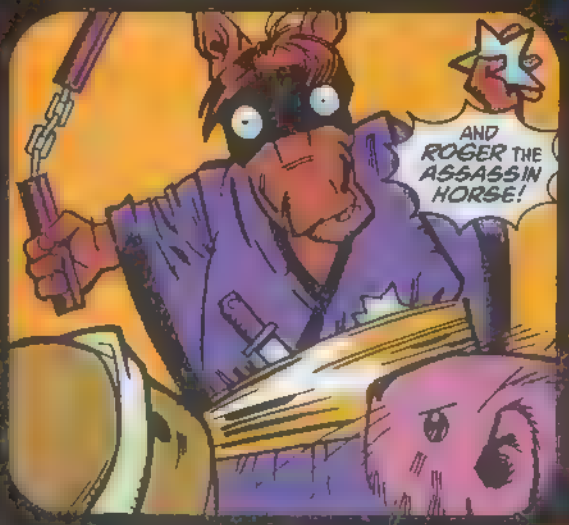
HALT, WHO GOES THERE, FRIEND OR FOE?
'S OKAY, LITTLE MOMMA-- THEY'RE WITH ME!
THIS IS ROBERT AND JULIE THEY'VE STOLEN MILLIONS OF DRUGS AN' CASH AN' DONE A RUNNER! EVERY COP IN THE WORLD IS AFTER THEM!
THE PARTY'S ALREADY STARTED
I'LL JOIN YOU SOON
FIRST TASTE OF VIOLENCE, EH, KID?
WELL, SECOND, I GUESS. I THREW OUT THOSE MONKS, DIDN'T I?
HMMM... I GOT THE MUNCHIES [illegible] THE DOCS WARNED ME I'D GET THESE UNUSUAL HUNGER PANGS--
WHO'M I TO ARGUE WITH A QUALIFIED MEDICAL PROFESSIONAL?
CHOMP!

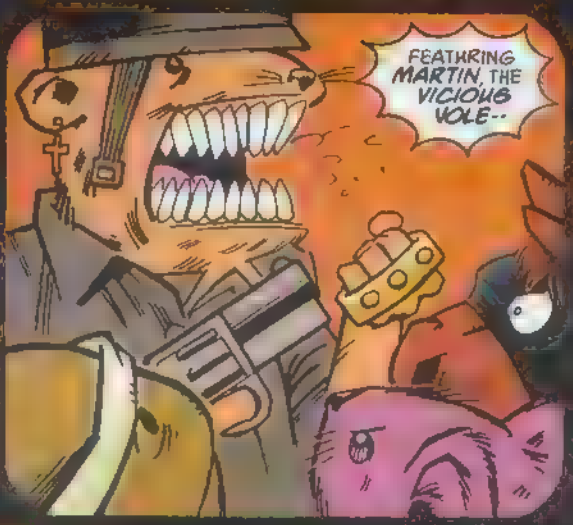
WHAT THE FUCK--?
ALL SYSTEMS ARE GOIN' DOWN!
HUH?
weeee
FIZZ!
GAS!
PISSH!
:COUGH!: YOU DIRTY PERVS! I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT HAPPENS TO DILDOS THAT IMMOBILIZE MY TANK AN' SPRAY ME WITH GAS!
I'LL RIP YER FOOKIN' HEADS--
HEADS UP!
SNAP!
WOMP!

I'LL SACRIFICE HER RIGHT AWAY! BAAL LIKES A QUICK JOB!
STAY YOUR BLADE!
YOU HEARD WHAT SHE WAS SAYING ABOUT BEARING A MESSIAH WHAT IF WE GET THE KID AND SACRIFICE IT TO BAAL -- THAT'D MAKE HIM REALLY PLEASED!
PLUS, WE'D GET A LITTLE OF THE GLORY INSTEAD OF ALL THE GUYS WHO'RE STARTING WARS FOR HIM!
BUT SHE WON'T BE HAVING THE KID FOR MONTHS!
WE CAN FIX THAT!
HELLO! HAVE YOU SEEN MY LITTLE ZOMBO?
THANKS, MA'AM, BUT WE'LL PASS ON THAT
YOU LOOK BAD ENOUGH WITH YOUR CLOTHES ON!

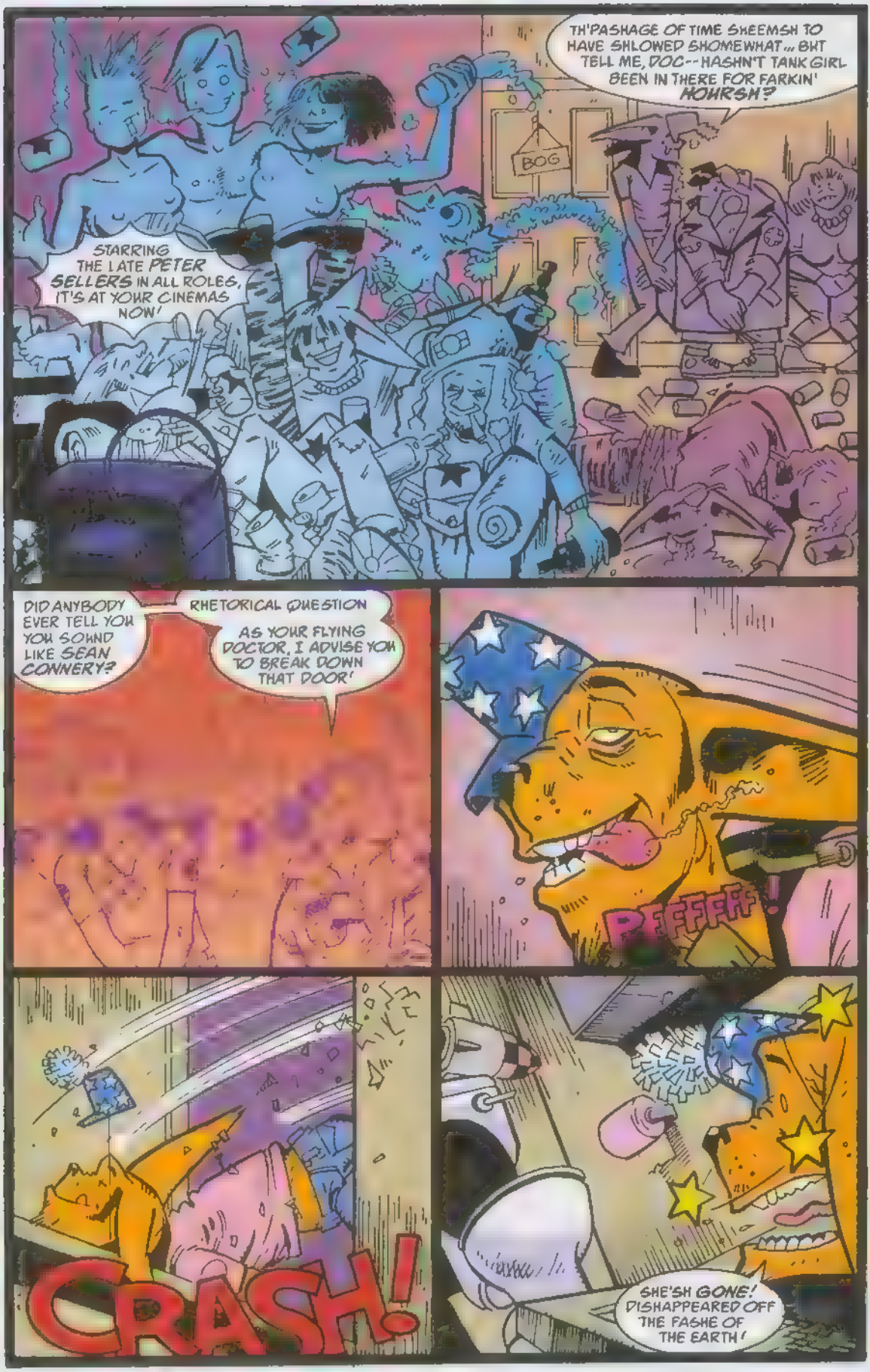
IT'S KARATE TURTLE--


VERSUS SHAO-LIN MOUSE--


AND ROGER THE ASSASSIN HORSE!

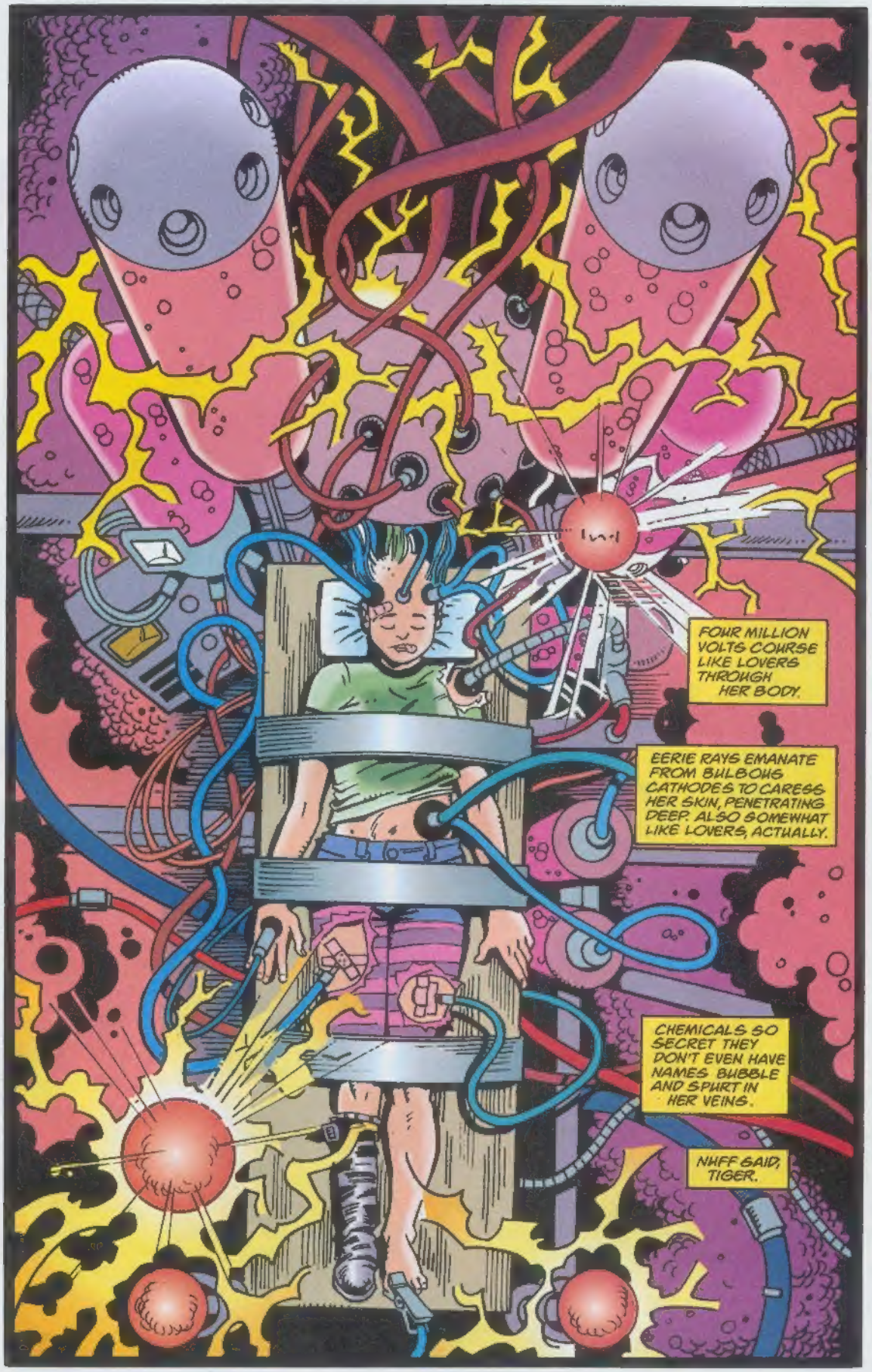

FEATHRING MARTIN, THE VICIOUS VOLE--

AND LOTSA BABES WITH BIG HOOTERS!
RAM


STARRING THE LATE PETER SELLERS IN ALL ROLES, IT'S AT YOUR CINEMAS NOW!
TH'PASHAGE OF TIME SEEMSH TO HAVE SHLOWED SHOMEWHAT... BUT TELL ME, DOC--HASHN'T TANK GIRL BEEN IN THERE FOR FARKIN' HOURSH?
BOG
DID ANYBODY EVER TELL YOU YOU SOUND LIKE SEAN CONNERY?
RHETORICAL QUESTION
AS YOUR FLYING DOCTOR, I ADVISE YOU TO BREAK DOWN THAT DOOR!
PFFFFF!
CRASH!
SHE'SH GONE! DISHAPPEARED OFF THE FASHE OF THE EARTH!

GOVERNMENT BIO-LAB
ARE YOU MAD? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I TOLD YOU NEVER TO CALL ME AT WORK!
IT IS AN EMERGENCY, BROTHER-IN-BAAL.
SHH! DON'T SAY THAT NAME ALOUD! MY COLLEAGUES MUST NEVER FIND OUT I'M ONE OF YOU!
THAT DOESN'T MATTER NOW, COMRADE. THE END IS NIGH!
SOON THE WHOLE WORLD WILL KNOW THE NAME OF BAAL!
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
SECRETED IN THE SCIENTIST'S LAB, A SHRINE TO THE ODIOUS BAAL--
BLOOD FOR THE BLOOD-GOD!

WE BRING YOU TANK GIRL, MOTHER OF THE NEW MESSIAH!
EIGHT BILLION ARE FATED TO DIE--AND THEIR WOULD-BE SAVIOUR WILL PERISH WITH THEM!
WE HAVE NEED OF YOUR TOP-SECRET RAPIDO-BIO-ENHANCER!
YOU CAN'T! IT'S NEVER BEEN TESTED ON HUMANS!
THERE'S NO SAYING WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN TO HER!
WE DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO HER--AS LONG AS WE GET THE CHILD!
POWER ON!


FOUR MILLION VOLTS COURSE LIKE LOVERS THROUGH HER BODY.
EERIE RAYS EMANATE FROM BULBOUS CATHODES TO CARESS HER SKIN, PENETRATING DEEP. ALSO SOMEWHAT LIKE LOVERS, ACTUALLY.
CHEMICALS SO SECRET THEY DON'T EVEN HAVE NAMES BUBBLE AND SPURT IN HER VEINS.
NUFF SAID, TIGER.

--HAVE WITH ME ALIEN ABDUCTEE, FALLON CARRINGTON.
FALLON, IT MUST HAVE BEEN A TERRIFYING EXPERIENCE...?

NOT FOR A CARRINGTON. THEY TOOK ME ABOARD THEIR FLYING SAUCER AND AS WE SPED ALL AROUND THE COSMOS THEY USED THEIR INCREDIBLE TECHNOLOGY TO FEED MESSAGES DIRECTLY INTO MY BRAIN.

THEY TOLD ME TO WARN THE WORLD THAT WAR IN THE MIDDLE EAST WOULD SIGNAL THE BEGINNING OF THE END FOR MANKIND, THEN DROPPED ME OFF AT THE STUDIO!

WELL, I THINK WE CAN DISCOUNT THAT, DON'T YOU? IN ACTUAL FACT, THEY'RE MAKING PEACE IN THE MIDDLE EAST.
BRING! BRING!

THIS JUST IN -- WAR HAS BROKEN OUT IN THE MIDDLE EAST!
And Russia... and Malaya... and Germany.
And China's not exactly making friendly noises, either!

NEXT ISSUE:
what here?
yes really
TANK GIRL GOES TO MARS
I'll bake a cake!